

# SPAWN



SPAWN  
MI

SPAWN.COM



103  
DIGITAL  
EDITION



TODD McFARLANE AND  
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

# CAUTIONARY TALES - PART II

## remains

DEDICATED TO  
ANDREW ADAMSON

**PLOT**  
BRIAN HOLGUIN  
TODD McFARLANE

**STORY**  
BRIAN HOLGUIN

**PENCILS**  
ANGEL MEDINA

**INKS**  
DANNY MIKI  
VICTOR OLAZABA

**LETTERING**  
TOM ORZECOWSKI

**COLOR**  
BRIAN HABERLIN  
DAN KEMP  
HABERLIN STUDIOS

**COVER**  
GREG CAPULLO

PRESIDENT OF  
ENTERTAINMENT  
TERRY FITZGERALD

ART DIRECTOR  
BRENT ASHE

DESIGNER  
BOYD WILLIAMS

MANAGING EDITOR  
BRAD GOULD

PUBLISHER FOR  
IMAGE COMICS  
JIM VALENTINO

SPAWN CREATED BY  
TODD McFARLANE



### SPAWN 102 SUMMARY

At the end of her mental and emotional rope, Thea has a gift that can also be a curse: She can see when people are about to die. Spawn appears to Thea, but she's convinced he's there to harm her. Hell's opportunistic lords are quick to take advantage of humans in Thea's condition, and a smooth-talking, expensively dressed demon approaches her, and reinforces her belief that Spawn is out to get her. The demon convinces Thea to give up her soul to him, and then reveals, after it is too late, that Spawn was actually there to help.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS



SPAWN.COM

SPAWN #102. Digital Edition. Published by IMAGE COMICS 1071 N. Batavia St., Suite A, Orange, CA 92667. Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered trademarks 2001 of Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2001 Todd McFarlane Productions, Inc. All rights reserved. Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Todd McFarlane.



SAN FRANCISCO.

WHAT--? WAIT. WAIT. WHAT ARE YOU TELLING ME? NO. THAT'S NOT WHAT I SAID.

BECAUSE IT'S NOT THE SAME. THAT'S WHY.

WELL, THEN YOU CALL HIM BACK.

NO. I WANTED RED. RED. JUST LIKE MY OLD ONE. GOT THAT? I'M NOT SPENDING ALL THIS MONEY ON--

NO. NOT THE SUNROOF. THE CONVERTIBLE.

WHAT? A PROBLEM? WELL, IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM. IF THEY CAN'T DELIVER, TELL THEM I'LL GO SOMEWHERE ELSE.

WAR CHEST

BOOBY TRAPS SOLD HERE

LOOK, JUST TAKE CARE OF IT, OK? OK? I GOTTA GO.

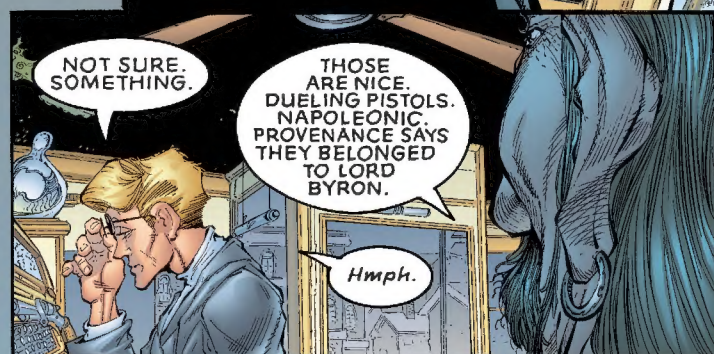




HEY HEY! THERE'S MY BIG SPENDER. MAN OF WEALTH AND TASTE. HOW'S THE WIDE WORLD TREATING YOU?

OUGHT TO BE A **DEATH PENALTY** FOR INCOMPETENTS.

OUGHT TO BE A LOT OF THINGS, MY FRIEND. SO WHAT ARE YOU IN THE MARKET FOR TODAY?



NOT SURE. SOMETHING.

THOSE ARE NICE. DUELING PISTOLS. NAPOLEONIC. PROVENANCE SAYS THEY BELONGED TO LORD BYRON.

Hmph.

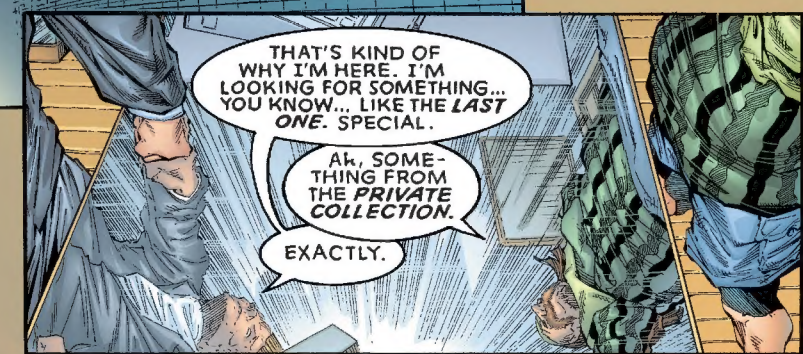


SO HOW'S THE BULLS AND THE BEARS? HEARD THE MARKET TOOK ANOTHER BIG DIVE.

YEP. A LOT OF PEOPLE LOST A LOT OF MONEY. THAT'S HOW IT GOES.

AND YOU?

ME? I MADE A LOT OF MONEY. THAT'S ALSO HOW IT GOES.



THAT'S KIND OF WHY I'M HERE. I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING... YOU KNOW... LIKE THE **LAST ONE**. SPECIAL.

AK, SOMETHING FROM THE **PRIVATE COLLECTION**.

EXACTLY.



NOT A PROBLEM. IN FACT, I JUST GOT SOME NEW STUFF IN. CHOICE. **REAL CHOICE**.

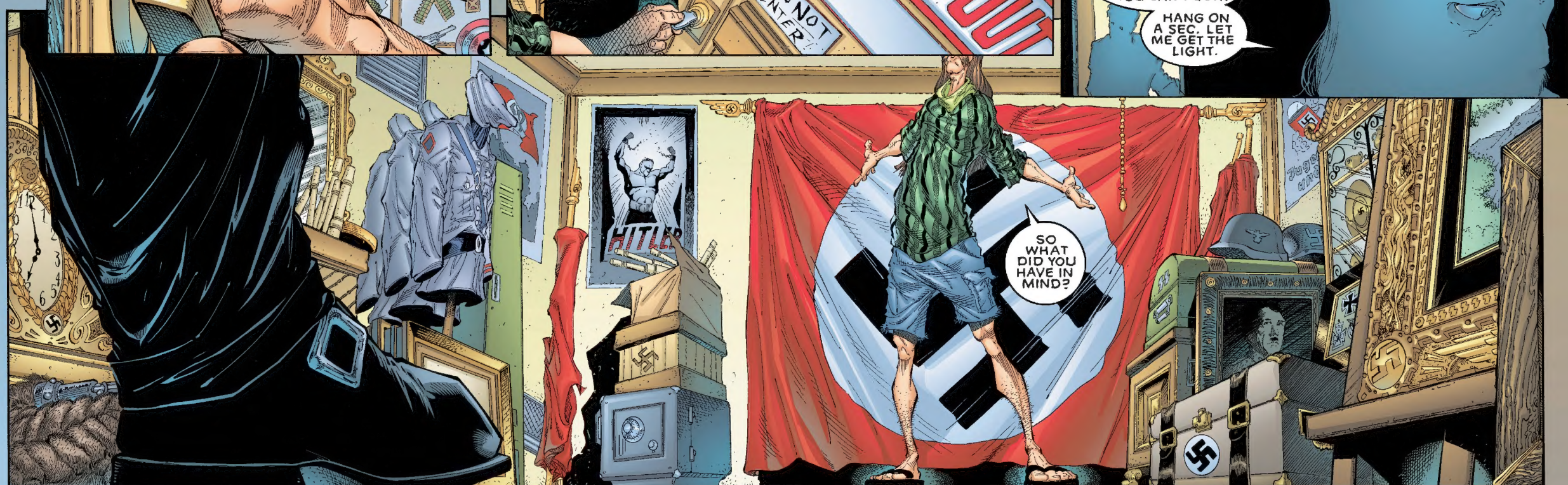


COME BACK.



I WARNED YOU. DIDN'T I WARN YOU? IT'S LIKE A FEVER. ONCE YOU START YOU CAN'T QUIT.

HANG ON A SEC. LET ME GET THE LIGHT.



SO WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?









CHECK THIS OUT. THIS HERE'S THE REAL DEAL.

WHAT IS IT?

WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?



IT'S A TATTOO.



PRETTY WILD, huh? IT DOESN'T GET MORE **UNIQUE** THAN THAT.

I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN IT'S KINDA... WELL... I DON'T KNOW IF...

YOUR CALL, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I COME ACROSS THINGS LIKE THIS EVERY DAY.



I'VE GOT OTHER INTERESTED PARTIES. IF IT'S NOT YOU, IT'LL JUST BE SOMEONE ELSE.

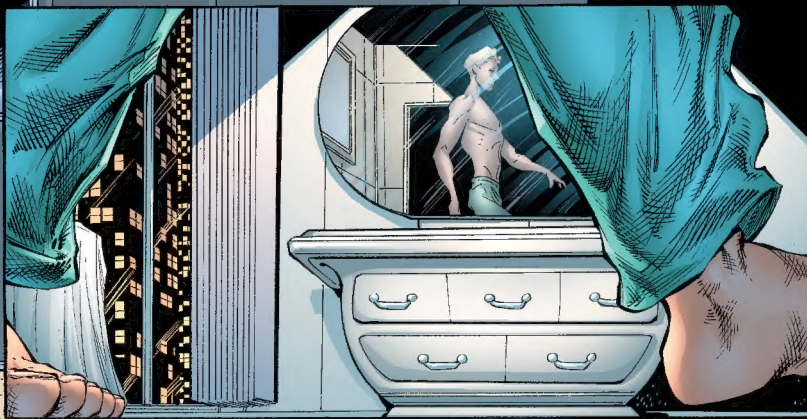
LOOK, IT'S JUST A **THING**. A PIECE OF HISTORY. IT'S BEST IF IT CAN GO TO SOMEONE WHO CAN APPRECIATE IT.

BUT LIKE I SAID, IT'S YOUR CALL.



YEAH, IT'S ME. I CHANGED MY MIND. CANCEL THE CAR ALTOGETHER.



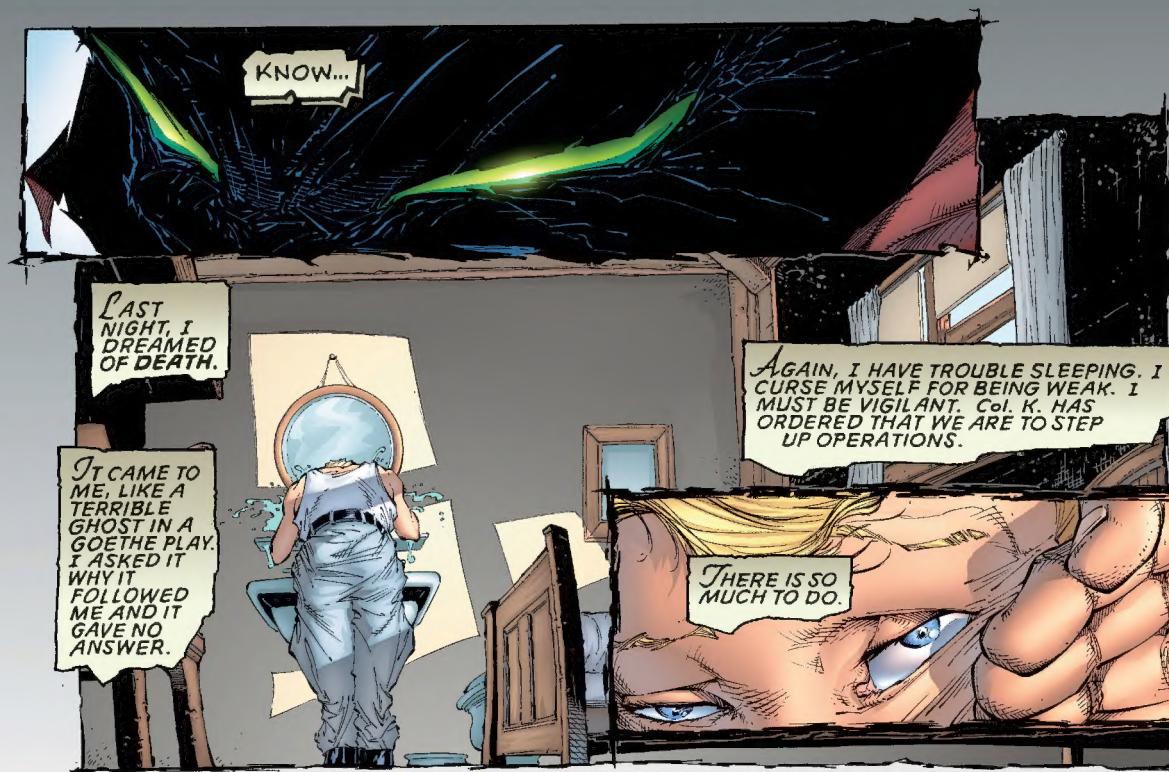




MY GOD,  
YOU'RE  
BEAUTIFUL...







KNOW...

LAST  
NIGHT, I  
DREAMED  
OF DEATH.

IT CAME TO  
ME, LIKE A  
TERRIBLE  
GHOST IN A  
GOETHE PLAY.  
I ASKED IT  
WHY IT  
FOLLOWED  
ME AND IT  
GAVE NO  
ANSWER.

AGAIN, I HAVE TROUBLE SLEEPING. I  
CURSE MYSELF FOR BEING WEAK. I  
MUST BE VIGILANT. COL. K. HAS  
ORDERED THAT WE ARE TO STEP  
UP OPERATIONS.

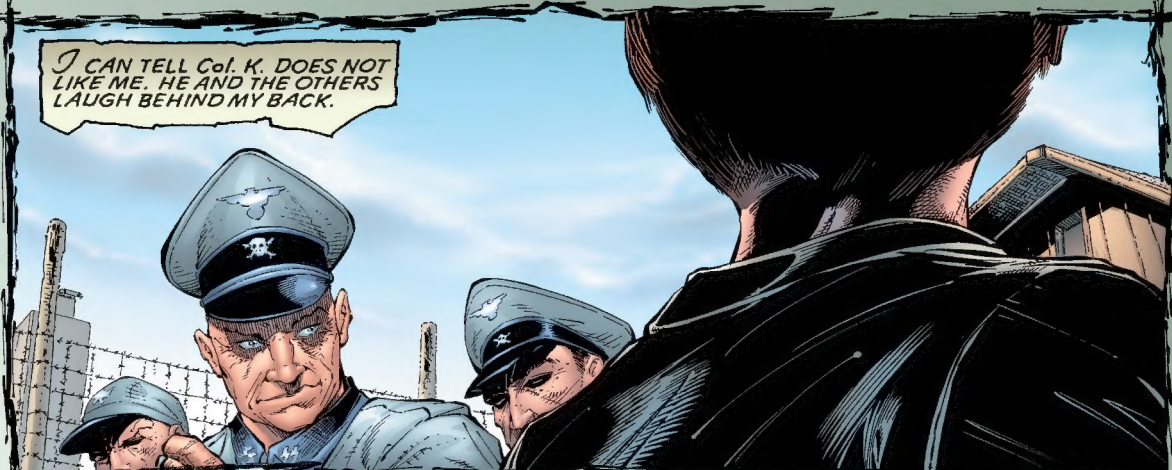
THERE IS SO  
MUCH TO DO.

MUCH TO DO  
IN ORDER TO  
PERFECT  
THIS WORLD.

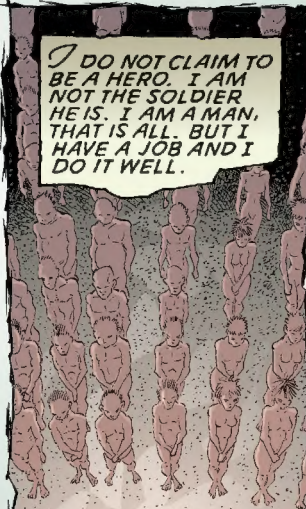
44









I CAN TELL Col. K. DOES NOT LIKE ME. HE AND THE OTHERS LAUGH BEHIND MY BACK.



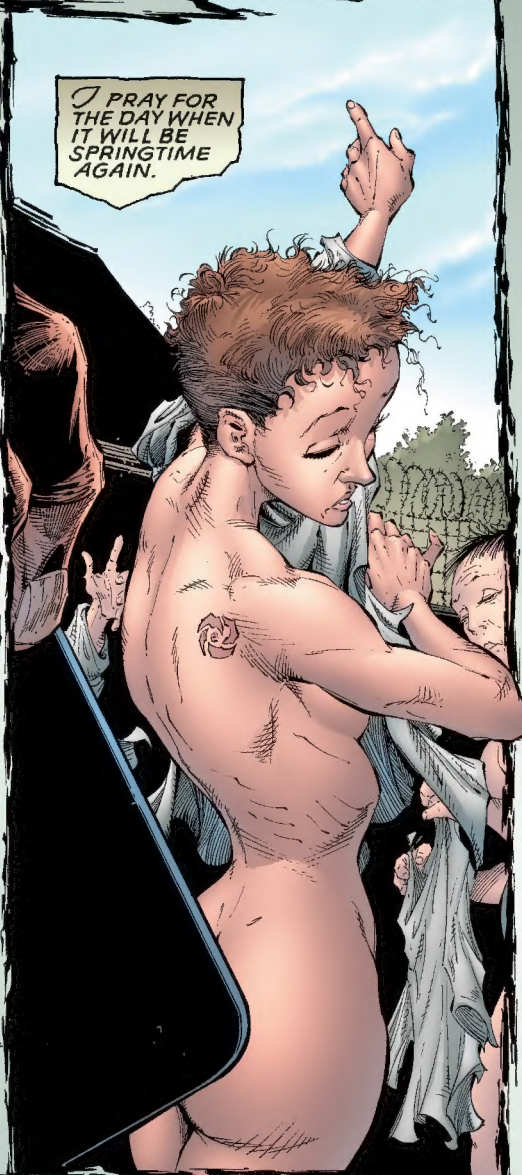
I DO NOT CLAIM TO BE A HERO. I AM NOT THE SOLDIER HE IS. I AM A MAN. THAT IS ALL. BUT I HAVE A JOB AND I DO IT WELL.



THE LATEST LOT IS EVEN MORE PATHETIC THAN THE LAST. (GYPSIES! I AM BEGINNING TO LOATHE THEM MORE THAN THE JEWS.)



I LONG FOR THE DAYS WHEN THE WAR WILL BE BEHIND US. WHEN A LIFE OF JOY AND BEAUTY MAY BEGIN AGAIN.



I PRAY FOR THE DAY WHEN IT WILL BE SPRINGTIME AGAIN.



Col. K.'S FAMILY  
ARRIVED YESTER-  
DAY. HE HAD A  
SMALL PLAY  
GARDEN BUILT  
FOR HIS GRAND-  
CHILDREN IN THE  
FIELD BEHIND  
THE GALLOWS.

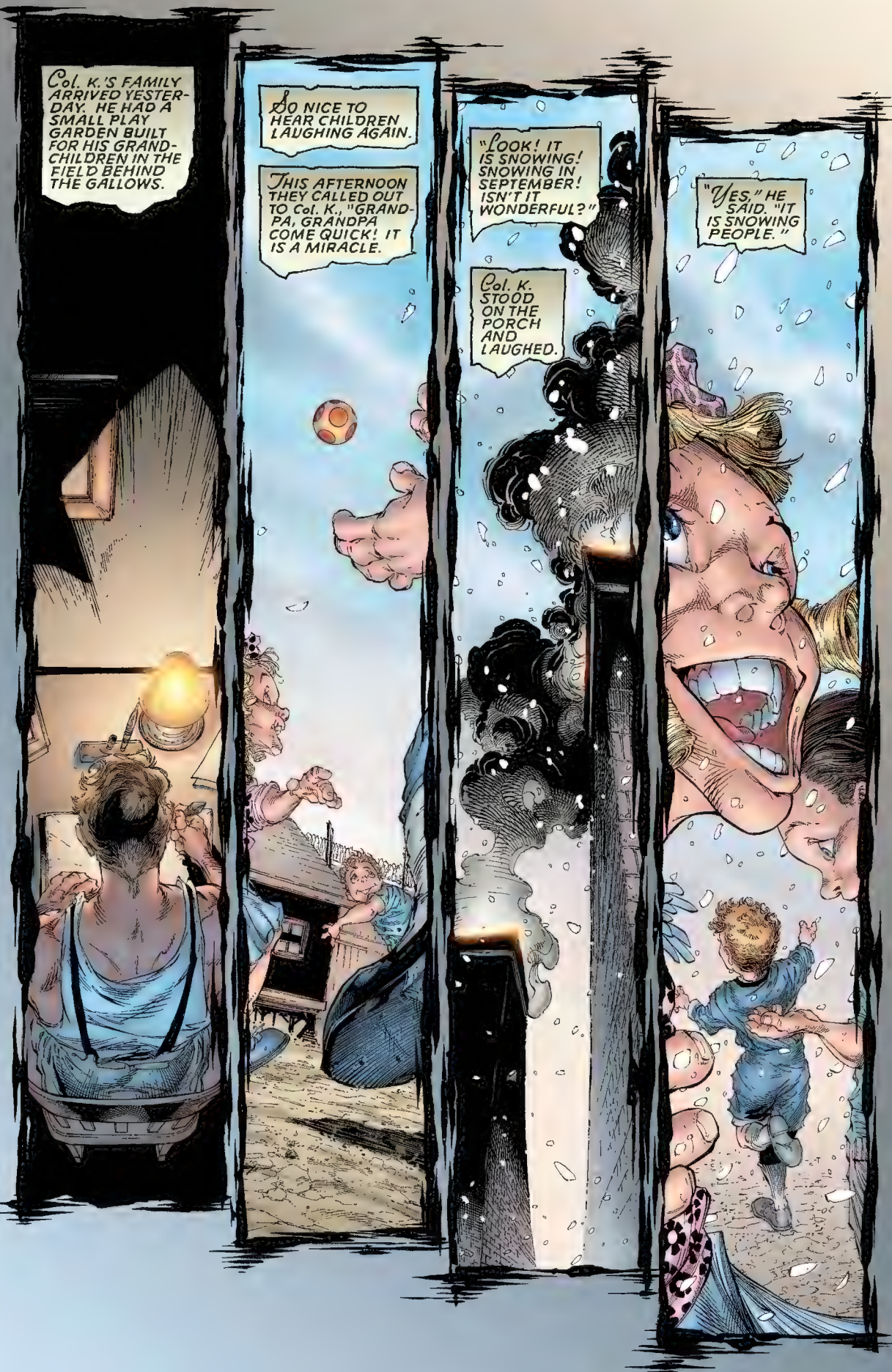
SO NICE TO  
HEAR CHILDREN  
LAUGHING AGAIN.

THIS AFTERNOON  
THEY CALLED OUT  
TO Col. K., "GRAND-  
PA, GRANDPA  
COME QUICK! IT  
IS A MIRACLE.

"LOOK! IT  
IS SNOWING!  
SNOWING IN  
SEPTEMBER!  
ISN'T IT  
WONDERFUL?"

Col. K.  
STOOD  
ON THE PORCH  
AND  
LAUGHED.

"YES," HE  
SAID. "IT  
IS SNOWING  
PEOPLE."



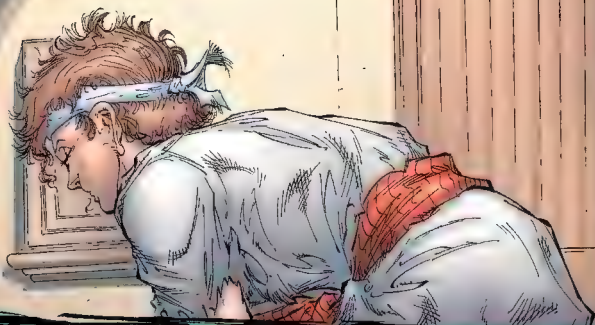


I ARRANGED  
FOR THE  
ROMANY GIRL  
TO WORK FOR  
ME. SHE DOES  
NOT APPEAR  
GRATEFUL.

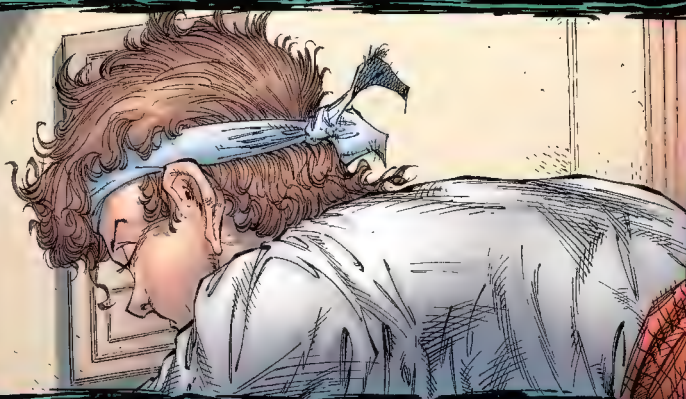


THE STRONG ONES  
WILL LAST THREE  
MONTHS. EACH  
ONE, ALMOST TO  
THE DAY. HERE, SHE  
COULD LAST TWICE  
THAT. THREE  
TIMES EVEN.

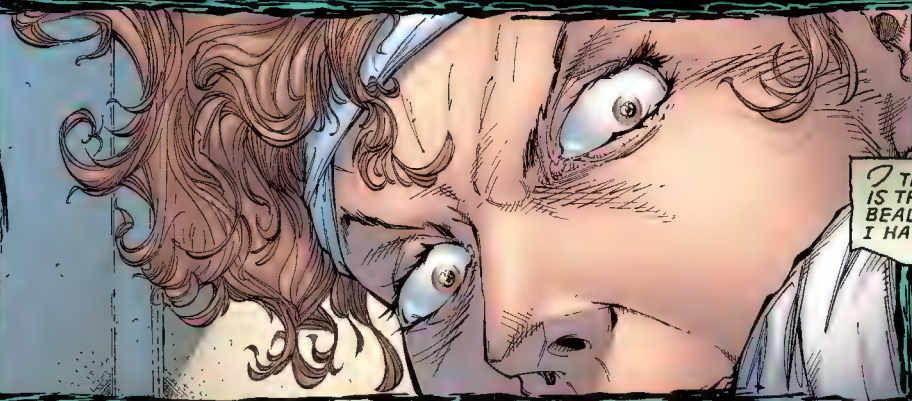
I DO  
NOT TELL  
HER THIS.



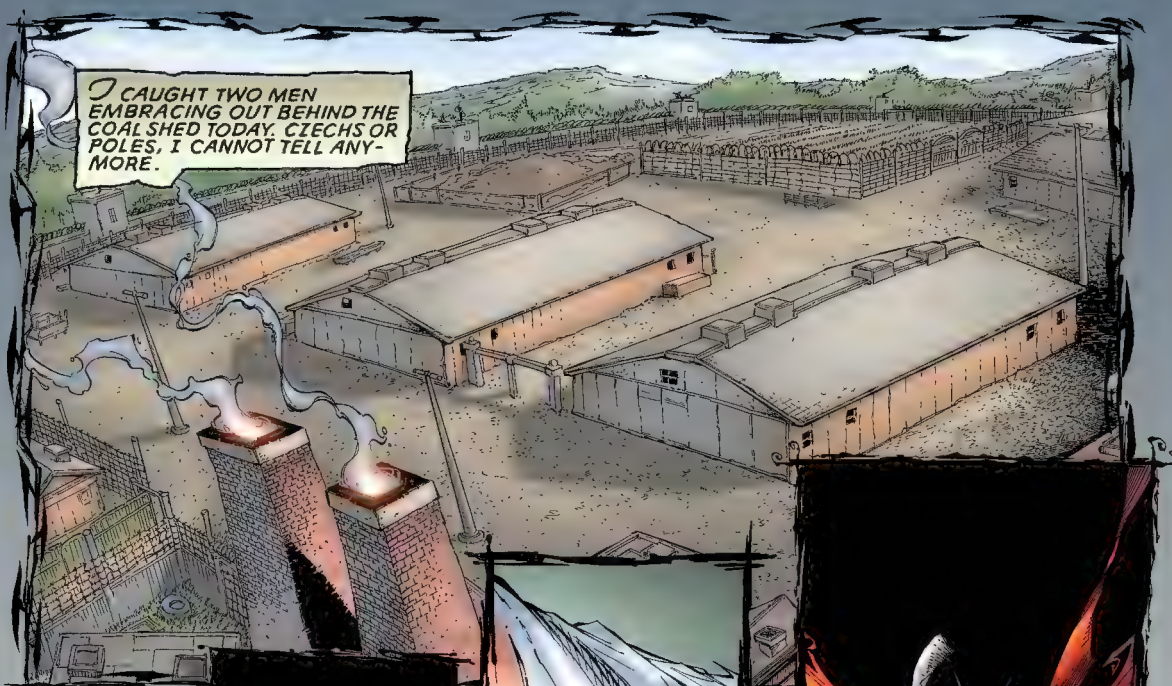
I FIND THAT  
IT IS THESE  
PRIVATE ACTS  
OF GENEROSITY  
THAT HELP KEEP  
MY SPIRITS UP.  
WE ARE HERE TO  
MAKE THE WORLD  
BETTER. I MUST  
NOT FORGET  
THAT.




I THINK SHE  
IS THE MOST  
BEAUTIFUL THING  
I HAVE EVER SEEN.







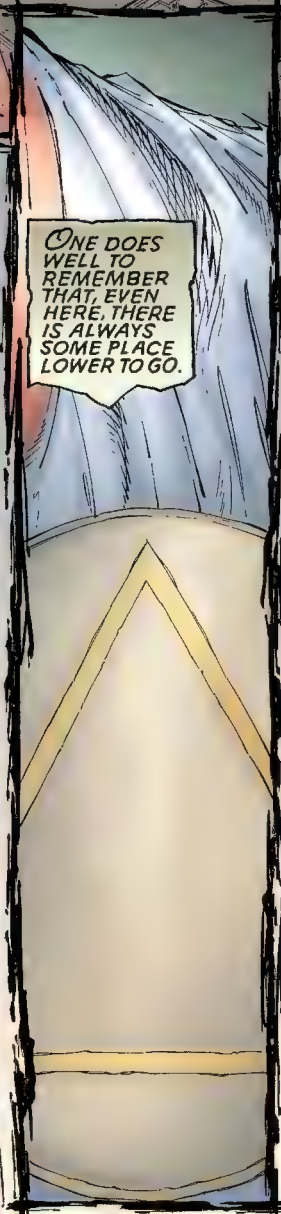
I CAUGHT TWO MEN  
EMBRACING OUT BEHIND THE  
COAL SHED TODAY. CZECHS OR  
POLES, I CANNOT TELL ANY-  
MORE.




THEY  
PLEADED WITH  
ME, CRYING  
FOR MERCY,  
SAYING THAT I  
WAS MISTAKEN.  
THEY TOLD ME  
THEY WERE  
COUSINS AND  
EACH HAD  
THOUGHT THE  
OTHER ONE  
DEAD.

SUCH DISPLAYS  
OF EMOTION  
ARE UNMANLY.  
THE MARK OF  
AN ABERRANT  
PERSONALITY.

THEY WEPT  
LIKE BABIES  
WHEN I  
TOLD THEM  
THAT THIS  
INCIDENT  
WOULD BE  
RECORDED.



ONE DOES  
WELL TO  
REMEMBER  
THAT, EVEN  
HERE, THERE  
IS ALWAYS  
SOME PLACE  
LOWER TO GO.



MEANWHILE,  
THE PERSISTENT  
GHOST OF  
DEATH STILL  
PERSECUTES  
MY DREAMS.



IT HAS BEEN  
FOUR MONTHS.  
I CAN BEAR IT  
NO LONGER.  
THIS MORNING,  
AFTER BREAKFAST,  
I CONFESSED  
MY FEELINGS.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT SHE DID NOT HEAR ME.  
OR MAYBE SHE WAS OVERWHELMED. WHAT I  
OFFER HER MUST BE MORE THAN SHE DARE  
DREAM.

BUT THEN SHE LOOKED  
AT ME AS NO WOMAN  
HAS EVER LOOKED AT  
ME-- AS IF I WERE A  
RODENT, AN INSECT--  
AND SPOKE BUT ONE  
WORD.

MONSTER.

HOW COULD SHE ABUSE ME  
THUS? AFTER ALL THE  
KINDNESSES I HAVE  
VISITED UPON HER?

MONSTER? I, WHO HAVE  
NEVER KILLED A MAN,  
WHOSE HANDS NEVER  
TOUCHED ANOTHER IN ANGER?

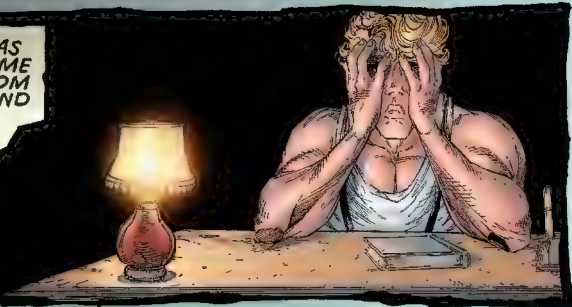
I AM A GOOD MAN.  
I AM A MAN OF  
COURAGE MAKING  
A BETTER WORLD.

OFTENTIMES  
MY WORK IS  
NOT PRETTY,  
BUT IT IS  
NECESSARY.  
SHE CANNOT  
FAULT ME  
FOR THAT.

IF I DID  
NOT DO IT,  
SOMEONE  
ELSE  
WOULD.



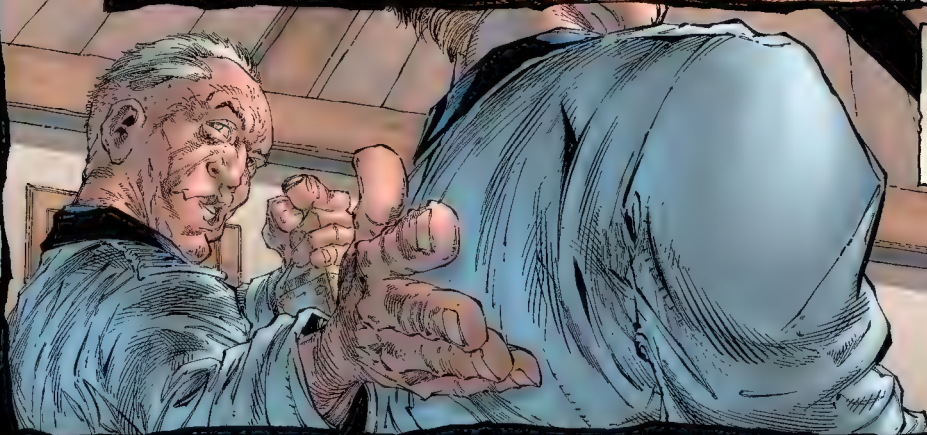
CHRISTMAS  
EVE. I CAME  
BACK FROM  
DINNER AND  
SHE WAS  
GONE.



Col. K. HAD SENT FOR  
HER. SOMETHING  
ABOUT MAKING HER  
A PRESENT FOR A  
BROTHER-IN-LAW IN  
BERLIN.



HE CAME AN  
HOUR AGO TO  
APOLOGIZE FOR  
MY TROUBLE,  
AND SAID HE  
WAS HAPPY TO  
COMPENSATE ME  
FOR MY LOSS.



I NEVER  
EVEN GOT TO  
SAY GOOD-BYE.





WHAT HAVE  
I DONE TO  
DESERVE  
SUCH MISERY?

LET MY  
GHOST TAKE  
ME. I NO  
LONGER HAVE  
THE WILL TO  
LIVE.

HE LOOKS  
AT ME THE  
SAME WAY  
SHE DID.  
HATEFUL,  
ACCUSING...








LOOK...

I HAVE NO  
WORDS TO  
DEFEND  
MYSELF.





I AM NO  
MARTYR.

I HAVE  
COME TO THIS  
NOT BECAUSE  
I AM BRAVE  
AND BELIEVE  
IN THE  
RIGHTNESS  
OF MY CAUSE,  
BUT BECAUSE  
I AM A  
COWARD AND  
CHOSE TO  
LIVE BEHIND  
THE LIES  
OF OTHERS.

MY GHOST  
HAS CAUGHT UP  
WITH ME AND  
SHOWN ME WHAT  
I WOULD NOT  
ALLOW MYSELF  
TO SEE.

PERHAPS,  
IN THE END,  
IT WILL  
MAKE LITTLE  
DIFFERENCE.

SOMEONE  
ELSE WILL BE  
SENT TO TAKE  
MY PLACE,  
SOMEONE ELSE  
WILL DO THE  
THINGS THAT  
I HAVE DONE.

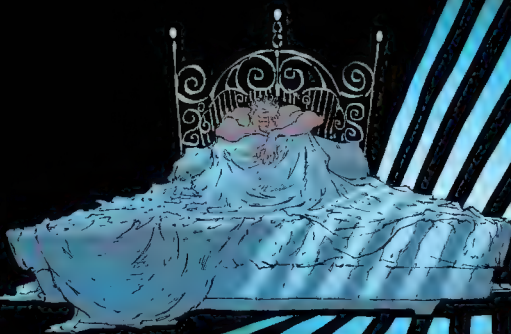
BUT IT WILL  
BE SOMEONE  
ELSE. IT WILL  
NOT BE ME.



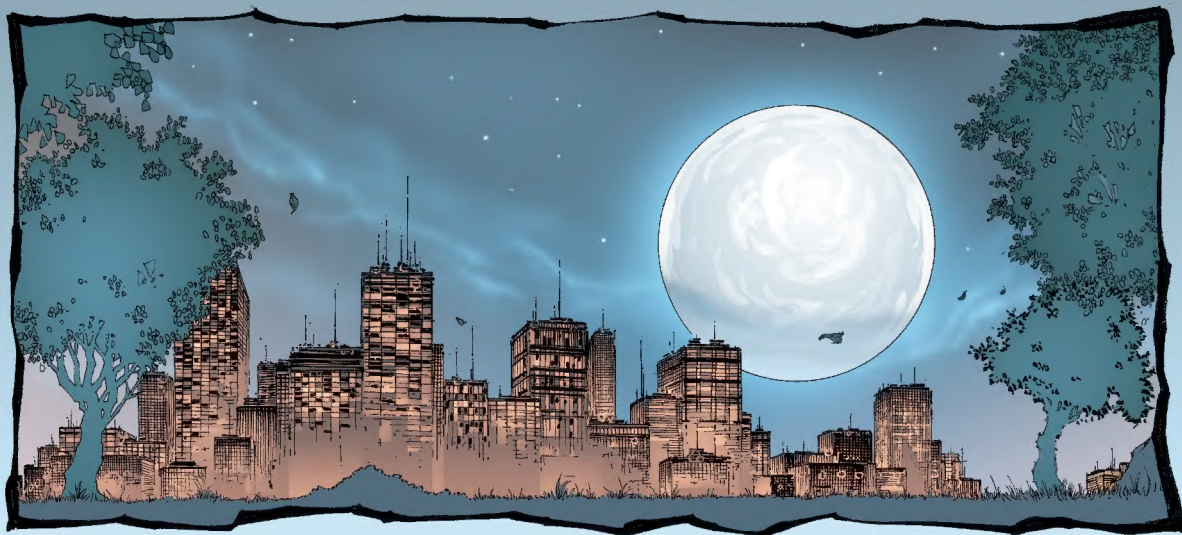
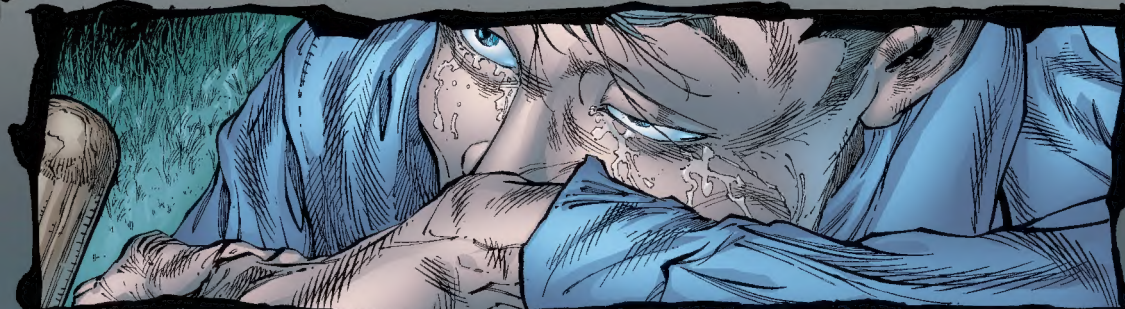
AND THAT  
WILL BE  
DIFFERENCE  
ENOUGH...

HAAAAH!

Oh,  
GOD...  
FORGIVE  
ME.















REST.





Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE